THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

} CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1547.

Choice Poetry.

MY FIRST LOVE.

BY ALARIC WATTS.

"We met when hope and life were new,
When all we looked on smiled,
And Fancy's wand around us threw
Enchantments sweet as wild:
Ours were the light and bounding hearts
The world had yet to wring;
The bloom, that when it once departs,
Can know no second spring.

"What though our love was never told,
Or breathed in sighs alone,
By signs that would not be controlled,
Its growing strength was shown:
The touch, that thrilled us with delight;
The glance, by art untamed;
In one short moon, as brief as bright,
That tender truth proclaimed.

"We parted, chilling looks among;
My inmost soul was bowed;
And blessings died upon my tongue
I dared not breathe aloud—
A pensive smile, serene and bland
One thrilling glance—how vain!
A pressure of thy yielding hand,
We never met again!

"Yet still a spell was in thy name,
Of magic power to me;
That bade me strive for wealth and fame,
To make me worthy thee:
And long through many an after year,
When boyhood's dream had flown,
With nothing left to hope or fear
I loved, in silence, on!"

Original Novelet.

VIRGINIA AND MAGDALENE: OR, THE FOSTER SISTERS. A WINTER EVENING'S STORY.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,
AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTED WIFE," "SHANNONDALE," "RETRIBUTION," &c., &c., &c.

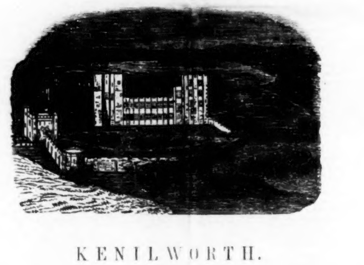
[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

The next morning, Sir Clinton Carey removed Magdalene to the Villa on the Seine, and spent the last night of his stay in France there with her. At day-break the next morning, the carriage was in readiness before the door to convey him to Paris, whence he was to set out on his re-[illegible]

[illegible]

Our Picture Gallery.



KENILWORTH.

The historian of Warwickshire has given us the ground-plot of Kenilworth Castle as it was in 1640. By this we may trace the pool and the pleasance, the inner court, the base court, and the tilt yard; Cæsar's Towers and Mortimer's Towers; King Henry's Lodgings, and Leicester's Buildings, the hall and presence Chambers and the Privy Chambers. There was an old fresco painting upon the wall at Newnham Padox, which was copied in 1716, and is held to represent the Castle in the time of James I. Without these aids, Kenilworth would only appear to us a mysterious mass of ruined gigantic walls; deep cavities whose uses are unknown; arched doorways, separated from the chambers to which they led; narrow staircases suddenly opening into magnificent recesses, with their oriels looking over cornfields and pasture; a hall with its lofty windows and its massive chimney-pieces still entire, but without roof or flooring; mounds of earth in the midst of walled chambers, and the hawthorn growing where the dais stood. The desolation would probably have gone on for another century; the stones of Kenilworth would still have mended roads, and been built into cow-shed and the cottage, till the ploughshare had been carried over the grassy courts—had not some years ago, a man of middle age, with a lofty forehead and a keen gray eye, slightly lame, but withal active, (the author of "Waverley,") entered its gate-house, and having looked upon the only bit of carving left to tell something of interior magnificence, passed into those ruins and stood there silent for some two hours. Then was the ruined place henceforward to be sanctified. The progress of desolation to be arrested; and now Kenilworth is worthily a place which is visited from all lands. The solitary artist sits on the stone-seat of the great bay-windows, and sketches the hall where he fancies Elizabeth banqueting; a knot of young antiquarians ascending a narrow staircase, would identify the turret as that in which Amy Robsart took refuge. The contemplative man rejoices that the ever-vivifying power of nature throws its green mantle over what would be ugly in decay; and that in the same way the poetical power invests the desolate places with life and beauty; and, when the material creations of ambition lie perishing, builds them up again, not to be again destroyed.

quiringly, imploringly in her face, and cried, in a voice full of anguish,

"Magdalene! Magdalene! My dear, dear Magdalene! What is this? Speak to me!"

She looked down in his face, and her own relaxed from its frozen rigidity, and her eyes softened from their stony fixedness, as she replied,

"I—I received a letter! Where is it? I—I think I have lost it!" and she put her hand, in pain and doubt, to her head. A spasm of agony traversed his countenance, and he said, in a voice whose utterance seemed to wring his own heart.

"Magdalene! my dearest Magdalene! recollect yourself! What is it you are trying to say?"

Again her hand passed backwards and forwards before her brow, as though to clear away a mist that was there—and she continued to gaze on him in a vague insanity. Suddenly, by an [illegible]

I love you more than I shall ever be able to love another!—that I love you more than life!—more than all things else, except—well! no matter! Do you not know this, Magdalene?" he said, passing his arm around her waist, drawing her, unresisting, to his bosom, and pressing his lips to hers. "Say, Magdalene! do you not feel that I love you more than life? For I do, Magdalene!—I do!" He waited for a reply.

She did not speak, but she seemed to hear, and he resumed—

"Magdalene! you are so pale, and cold, and strange! But you will get over this, my love! Magdalene! I told you, did I not?—that in loving you, in winning your love, I willed your largest life and happiness. Magdalene! in every act of mine towards you, from first to last, I have held the same purpose! It will be your own weakness if you are not happy! Magdalene! be reasonable! be strong! be free!" He paused [illegible]

him, nor think whether he were unable, or unwilling to keep his engagement; nor did she even remember his promise; perhaps she did not even hear him make it. Her whole being was absorbed in other thoughts and feelings.

Her soul had passed through a tremendous crisis, a terrible experience. She had, as it were, suffered death; and a new resurrection, more awful than death!—a "resurrection to damnation!" for all that was best in her was left in the grave of her blighted past—and all that was worst in her, had arisen, and was alive, feeble indeed as infancy at first, but growing with the lapse of time, into great, into mighty, avenging, demon-strength!

One fell purpose filled her life—Revenge! This had not come suddenly, had not sprung from anger, but had arisen slowly, slowly, sternly, in the feeling of the great wrong done her;—arousing her sense of that inflexible justice, that [illegible]

[illegible]

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Selected Articles.

POPULAR LITERATURE.

BY MRS. SWISSHELM.

[illegible]

A Good Story.

THE ROBBER OUTWITTED.

Willie Bailie was a household name about a hundred years ago, in the upper part of Clydesdale. Men, women, and children had heard of Willie, and the greater proportion had seen him. Few, in his time, could excel Willie in dexterity in his profession, which consisted of abstracting money from people's pockets, and in other predatory feats. He frequented the fairs all round the district, and no man's purse was safe if Willie happened to be in the market. The beautiful village of Moffat, in Annandale, was one of his frequent places of resort when any of its fairs happened to be held, and here, among the honest farmers, he was invariably successful; and to show his professional skill on such occasions, he has been known to rob a man and return his purse to him two or three times in the same day; but this he did only with his intimate friends, who were kind to him in providing lodgings, when plying his nominal occupation of tinker from one farm-house to another; in the case of others, it was, of course, different. His wife abetted him in all his thieving exploits, and generally sat in a place in the outskirts of the town, that had been previously fixed on, and there received in silence whatever spoil her husband might throw incidentally into her lap in the shape of her fairing. But Willie was a privileged freebooter, was generous withal, and well liked by the people in the neighborhood, on whom he rarely committed any acts of plunder, and any one might have trusted what he called his "honor."

Willie's character was well known both to high and low, and he became renowned for a heroism which few who esteem respectability would not covet. The high estimation in which he was held as an adept in his profession, induced a Scottish [illegible]

[illegible]

Selected Sketch.

DISCOVERIES DURING THE LAST HALF CENTURY.

It is related, that one of a party of travellers, while standing on one of the summits of Switzerland, was so transported with the loftiness of the scenery around him, that in a burst of enthusiasm he declared "he never had seen the equal of such mountains in his own native land—there was nothing like it in Europe, for he had travelled through every country in it." A German at his side said, "Yes, mein Herr, you are right—we have but a single exception," and he named a certain mountain in the Highlands of Scotland, which he had visited a few weeks before. The former gentleman hung down his head, merely remarking that, "although he had been on that mountain often, he never thought much about it."—That mountain was on his own estate.

There is no common saying which contains more truth than "familiarity begets indifference." "To distance lends enchantment to the view." We live in an age of wonders, and the last half century has surpassed a thousand years of the most mighty events and the most astounding discoveries which have ever been made, at least during any other such period of the world's history, and yet, living as we do, in the midst of such developments, with our hearts and souls full of invention still turning over, we do not wonder more. It is just the human nature, that the supply of mankind are callous in the merits and importance of the discoveries made in their own day, even although they are constantly reaping benefits from them.

Let us look back to the beginning of this century, and see what mighty works have been done by inventive skill since that time. In 1800, there was not a single steamboat in the world. Our inland seas and noble rivers were lying grand and silent in primeval loneliness, except when enlivened by the clumsy batteau, or the rude flat boat. In 1807, Fulton launched the first steamboat, which made a passage to Albany in 32 hours. At that time, the mode of travel was by schooners and sloops, which required generally six days on the passage. The improvement was certainly great, but what would Fulton say now to see steamboats running the same distance in eight hours—and some of them large enough to move the Clermont on their forward decks? The steamboat had broken the waters of the Mississippi previous to 1811; the voyage from Pittsburgh to New Orleans was a tremendous undertaking, and occupied more time than a steamboat would now take to circumnavigate the globe! At present, it is calculated that there are no less than 2,500 steamboats, of all sizes, in America, and the time saved to travellers by the invention of the steamboat, is at least seventy per cent—that is, a person can travel a greater distance in 30 days now, by steamboat, than he could in 100 days in 1800. Just forget Benjamin Franklin being almost wrecked in going from New York to Amboy, and the vessel which he was in occupying 22 hours on the passage—a distance which is accomplished every day by our steamboats in one-half hours—a period of "thirty-to-one!"

In Europe, steamboats were unknown until 1811, and no sea was regularly navigated by steamboats until 1818. The progress of Marine Navigation is remarkable. In 1818 an ocean ship had ventured across the stormy Atlantic to establish a monthly packet. Now we have communication every week with Europe, by regular steam mails; and to show the advantage of steam over mere sailing vessels, within a few days from the present date, some of our finest sailing packets have been after a passage of fifty days, while our steamships have not been out more than sixteen days. If the last half century had given to us no other invention than the steamboat, that alone, considering its importance, is enough to immortalize it. If, in 1800, there was no steamship in the wide world, where is the country now where they are not seen, and where they are not exercising a most important influence? No country in the world. On the Hudson, Mississippi, on all our lakes, rivers, and seas, and on all the oceans of the world. On that sea where the waters rolled up into walls to allow Moses and the Hebrews to pass dry shod; on the ancient Nile, where Cleopatra's galley spread its silken sails to the breeze, on the Ganges and Indus in the East, and the Sacramento in the West, there may be seen numerous specimens in a greater or the steamboat—the steamship "Ride the Wave."

The steamboat is not the only important invention of the last half century—the progress of invention is just as marked in other departments of discovery. Look at that iron Horse moving out of his stables, screaming and neighing and rushing on his journey. That is the steam engine in its most perfect state—it is a near approach to the spiritual and ethereal—almost creative. During the last we easily be drags the ponderous train at the rate of forty miles an hour, for the conveying hundreds of passengers in concert and safety, to a distance to an hour which, but a few years ago, would take three months a-week day to accomplish by stages. Within three months the Queen of England was conveyed from the interior of Ireland, to London, a distance of 600 miles, in ten hours. In 1800 the same journey could not be accomplished in less than eight days.

In 1800 there was not a single locomotive in the world, so far 20 years after, viz., the 6th day of October, 1829, the day on which the "Rocket" ran on the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, a the average rate of 15 miles per hour. From that moment we date the commencement of a new and most astounding era in the history of discovery. In England there are now 5,000 miles of railway constructed, and as many more proposed, as a cost of more than $500,000,000. In the United States there are at least 3,500 miles of railway constructed, and there cannot be less than 20,000 miles of railroad now in operation in Europe and America, for neither Asia nor Africa can boast of a single line completed. What were the old Roman roads in comparison to the locomotive railroads of the present day? If there were only 15 miles of railway in New York, now there are about 1,500, and a traveller can now journey as far in one day as he could in eight days in that year. The world has invented a railroute in sweetness, and their influence upon mankind, in every respect, beyond calculation. But this grand invention is not the limit of the great discoveries made in our day.

Who, if we were told twenty years ago that the sun-light would be used for a limner's purpose, would have believed it? But one; and yet different have been done. The Daguerre, a distinguished Chemist of Paris, first published in 1839, that he had discovered a method of taking pictures on metal plates by the sun, the public regarded his metal tablets with feelings of wonder. And if this discovery has not been the result of important results, nor afforded the custom of society so much of astonishment and delight, still it is a beautiful and wonderful discovery; and the time may not be far distant when it will be applied to paint the planets so they roll on their courses, and thus improve the warm kiss of the star on the pale cheek of the artist's beautiful mistress.

Among the grand discoveries of the last half century, the Electric Telegraph stands out in bold relief. It has given to man the power of transmitting his thoughts to his brother man, the sands of miles distant in a few seconds. "Electricity leaves the Mississippi in the sky, and in the Mercury dismissed from Olympus, acts as letter carrier and message boy."

In 1837, when Morse first proclaimed that he would write messages by electricity at any distance, wise people exclaimed their shoulders, and looked with incredulity upon such a daring proposition; and when the proposal was before Congress, in 1841, to appropriate $30,000 to test his system of telegraphing, it met with some determined and sour opposition from many quarters, and there are a great number in the world, who are conservatives in nothing else but mischief. In 1844, the first line of telegraph was completed in our country, between Washington and Baltimore, and since that time the progress of telegraph wires has been most surprising and astounding, if anything can now surprise us in the line of discovery. All the important cities in our Union are linked together by the lightning bonds, and wherever we turn there we behold, suspended on slender poles, those attenuated threads, along which the lightning darts with the velocity of love, hope, pain, or fear.

The telegraph has produced most astonishing changes in the modes of conducting business. A few years ago when a steamboat arrived at a port there was a general news for our daily papers—what a trouble and delay there was in getting the news from Halifax! Now we have it at once. Now what a change. A steamship arrives at Halifax, Boston, or New York from Liverpool, and the European news is published in the New York boast papers in the evening. The speeches delivered in the British Parliament to-day, are delivered to the readers of the newspapers in all our important cities next morning. Our astronomers—"pale watchers of the rolling sphere," employ the lightning pen to register their observations—our lawyers—our Uniteries, Electro-magnetism, and Electrotyping, are trophies of the discoveries during the last fifty years.

Volta's letter to Sir Joseph Banks, announcing the discovery of the Voltaic Pile, is dated March 20, 1800. The splendid discovery of the Electro-Magnet, by Oersted, is dated 1821; and the beautiful art of Electrotyping, whereby electricity is made to receive the medals from their lapid antiquity, and copy, with the utmost accuracy, the medals of Rome, the most delicate etchings, and the little or permanent decorations of paper, but a few years old. Electro-magnetism has been employed to separate metals from their ores. Before long, we may see the huge bars of iron dance to and fro, like the fabled sports of Rahamet, and what it may accomplish in future times, (for there are still mysteries connected with it,) it is not possible to predict.

Before the beginning of the century, what was the printing press in comparison to what it now is? A few years ago there was but a single printing press driven by steam, now there is not a city with a large circulation around without it. From printing 1,000, 2,000, and 4,000 copies per hour, the latest improved press can throw off 10,000 and the time is at hand when a single press will be throwing off 16,000 copies per hour. In other departments of typography the improvements have been equally striking and beneficial.

In what may be termed minor machines, the inventions and improvements have not been of less importance. Fifteen years ago power was all made by hand, each was made of more than one piece, and a number of persons were required to do a finish every one. A single machine now completes the operation from beginning to end; and, in Lowell, Connecticut, 2,000 shirts are finished every day, and the machinery for counting and cutting out the cloth is equally astonishing. In all kinds of machinery for manufacturing textile fabrics, the improvements made, during the last half century, have enabled our ingenious to execute them in all their numberless varieties. In weaving, for example, we now have build the most beautiful carpets, with the most intricate patterns, woven by a few rods and seams, without the finger of man touching them after they are set in motion. The rich carpets which adorn the floors of the palaces of Europe, we give up the wires, to raise the figures with more accuracy and speed than the most accomplished weaver. In some departments of manufactures improvements have succeeded one another with such rapidity, that one set of machinery was only calculated to last only three years.

In medicine, what discoveries have been made! In fact the whole science has been remodelled. The discovery of the Voltaic battery was a discovery which a strong man is to a great law-giver, by exercising his boundaries. In the hands of Davy, and other scientific explorers, the battery opened more earthly crystals, were resolved into metals; in 1808, and since that time the most astonishing developments have been made in the science.

Agricultural chemistry is but a few years old, and Brandes, Liebig, Johnston, Dana, Ruffin, are discoveries of very late years. The Animal Electricity of Liebig has been but recently given to the world; cotton and sea-island cotton is the product calcium-balls, and reed rocks by a spark from a Galvanic shock, and chloroform, the last conquest of surgery, and arms and limbs are amputated from the living man, and sensation is lost, and we are ignorant of the operation performing or pain as the dead in their graves.

The light and whiskers in the year 1800; it was not until two years after that, when Murdoch made his first public exhibition of it, and from that time his discovery has enriched the earth—in Europe and America all the principal cities are lighted with it, and now New England is ready.

Agriculture, in the days of Washington, was a long process, but has been made to the science.

Mechanical dentistry is but a few years old, and Brandon, Lewis, Parmly, Evans, Harris, are discoveries of very late years. The Animal Electricity of Liebig has been but recently given to the world; cotton and sea-island cotton is the product calcium-balls, and reed rocks by a spark from a Galvanic shock, and chloroform, the last conquest of surgery, and arms and limbs are amputated from the living man, and sensation is lost, and we are ignorant of the operation performing as often

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1851.

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STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,

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DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

THIS YEAR'S CAMPAIGN.

In the intervals of Mrs. Southworth's Novelets, we shall publish shorter novelets and stories from the pens of other well-known writers. We have three now on hand, which shall be published as early as possible, viz.:

The Iron Hand, by T. S. Arthur.

The Belle of the Springs, by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, author of "The Mob Cap," &c.

The Texan Hunters, by C. W. Webber, author of "The Shot in the Eye," &c.

Reports of Lectures, the Cream of the Foreign Periodicals, Engravings, Congressional Reports, General News, Wit and Humor, &c., &c., shall be given as of old.

From Washington.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

ADJOURNMENT OF SENATE.

SENATE.

On the 10th, Mr. Cass read the editorial in that morning's Republic, about his letter on Rivers and Harbors, to one Mr. Kellogg, and made an explanation. His allusion to the Chicago letter was entirely playful, and not serious, as implied by the Republic, nor was it correct in supposing that he, by that Kellogg letter, was pledged to support the River and Harbor Bill.—Even if it could be tortured into a pledge to support the River and Harbor Bill, it was the Bill which, on the 25th of January, was before the House, and not the Bill which was before the Senate. The Bill before the Senate was an entirely different Bill, and contained appropriations which were never called for by the departments. He would have voted for a proper Bill. He had no doubt but a truly national Bill could have been passed. The Republic seemed to scoff at him because he entertained constitutional and religious scruples.

He was not ashamed to declare that he had both constitutional and religious scruples; he was a believer in the divine institution of Sunday, and never in time of peace would he consent to desecrate the Lord's day by holding a session of the Senate, and transacting business on that day. He also had constitutional doubts of the right of Congress to legislate after 12, P. M., on the 3rd of March. General Jackson and James K. Polk had similar doubts. He did not believe Congress had any power after that hour to legislate. He disclaimed any idea that this attack or any former one by the Republic, were approved by the Administration, but he regarded the editor of that paper as deficient, either in moral or mental qualifications. He again denied, in most positive terms, that there was any truth in the statement, that at Cleveland he avoided any expression of his sentiments, because of the noise and confusion.

Mr. Rhett rose to defend South Carolina from certain false and erroneous statements, which he found contained in a letter written by Gen. Houston to Gen. Hamilton, and published in yesterday's Union. The falsehoods were, that no man could vote in South Carolina who was not a freeholder—that no man but a freeholder was eligible to the Legislature—that all elections were confined to the Legislature—that all officers, down to the Sheriffs, were chosen by the Legislature; also, the implied allegation that the Constitution of South Carolina could be at any time changed by the majority of the Legislature.

For forty years there had been universal suffrage in South Carolina. Any person, owner of freehold or ten slaves, whether in or out of debt, was eligible to the Legislature. All county or parish officers were elected by the people, and it required a two-third vote of each branch of the Legislature to amend the Constitution. It was true that United States Senators were chosen by the Legislature, and this was a most astonishing evidence of an oligarchy. It was also true that the Legislature chose electors for the President, but every other State did so at one time, and it was thought when the Constitution was adopted ...

It would have been extremely gratifying to the Government and the people of the United States if this proposition could have been, at that time, accepted; but it is understood that its not having been complied with by the Sublime Porte, did not arise from a wish on his Imperial Majesty's part to detain them, or from any unwillingness that they should proceed to the United States, but was in consequence of the Sultan's offer to Austria to detain these persons for one year, at the expiration of which time, unless further conventions should be entered into to prolong their detention, they should be at liberty to depart.

If this be so, the time is near at hand when their release may be expected, and when they may be permitted to seek an asylum in any part of the world to which they shall be able to procure the means of transportation.

It is confidently hoped that the Sublime Porte has not made and will not make any new stipulation with any power for their further detention, and you are directed to address yourself urgently to the Sublime Porte on the question.

You will cause it to be strongly represented, that while this Government has no desire or intention to interfere, in any manner, with questions of public policy, or international or municipal relations of other governments, not affecting the rights of its own citizens, and while it has entire confidence in the justice and magnanimity and dignity of the Sublime Porte, yet, in a matter of such universal interest, it hopes that the suggestions proceeding from no other motives than those of friendship and respect for the Porte, a desire for the continuance and perpetuity of its independence and dignified position among the nations of the earth, and a sentiment of commisseration for the Hungarian exiles, may be received by the Porte in the same friendly spirit in which they are offered, and that the growing good feeling and increasing intercourse between the two governments may be still further fostered and extended by a happy concurrence of opinion and reciprocity of confidence upon this as upon all other subjects.

A compliance with the wishes of the Government and the people of the United States, in this respect, will be regarded as a friendly recognition of their intercession, and as a proof of national good will and regard.

The course which the Sublime Porte pursued, in refusing to allow the Hungarian exiles to be seized upon its soil by the forces of a foreign State, or to arrest and deliver them up itself to their pursuers, was hailed with universal approbation—it might be said with gratitude—everywhere throughout the United States, and this sentiment was not the less strong because the demand upon the Sublime Porte was made by governments confident in their great military power, with armies in the field, of vast strength, flushed with recent victory, and whose purposes were not to be thwarted or their pursuit stayed by any obstacle less than the interposition of an empire, prepared to maintain the inviolability of its territories, and its absolute sovereignty over its own soil.

This Government, jealous of its own territorial rights, regarded with great respect and hearty approbation, the firm and lofty position assumed by his Imperial Majesty at that time, and so proudly maintained under circumstances well calculated to inspire doubt, and against demands urged with such gravity, and supported by so formidable an array, his Imperial Majesty felt that he should be no longer an independent Prince, if he consented to be less than the sovereign of his own dominion.

While thus regarding the political position and conduct of the Sublime Porte, in reference to other powers his Majesty's generosity in providing for the wants of the fugitives thus unexpectedly, and in so great numbers, throwing themselves upon his protection, is considered equally worthy of admiration.

On the other hand, it is not difficult to conceive what may have been the considerations which led the Sublime Porte to consent to remove these persons from the frontiers, and require them to repair to the interior, and there to remain for a limited time—a great attempt at revolution against the established authorities of a neighboring State, with which the Sublime Porte was at peace, and with which it desired to preserve friendly relations, had only then been suppressed.

The chief actors in that attempt had escaped into the dominions of the Porte, to permit them to remain upon its frontiers, where they might project new undertakings against that State, into which, if circumstances favored, they could enter in arms at any time, might well have been considered dangerous to both governments; and the Sublime Porte, while protecting them, might also prevent them occupying any such position in its own dominions as should give just cause of alarm to neighboring friendly powers.

Their removal to certain localities might also be rendered desirable by considerations of convenience to the Sublime Porte itself, upon whose charity and generosity such numbers had so suddenly become dependant. The detention of these persons for a short period of time, in order that they might not, at once, repair to other parts of Europe to renew their operations, was a request that it was not unnational to make, and was certainly in the discretion of the Sublime Porte to grant, without any sacrifice of its dignity, or any want of kindness towards the refugees.

But at this time, all possible apprehension of danger or disturbance to result from their liberation has ceased. It is now more than a year since the last Hungarian army surrendered, and the attempt at revolution and the establishment of an independent government, in which they were engaged, were most sternly crushed by the united forces of two of the greatest powers of ...

General News.

POLITICAL NEWS.

Invocation to the Freemen of New Hampshire.—The Portsmouth Messenger had the following stirring appeal to the "unterrified:"

Freemen of New Hampshire! Your candidates are before you—choose ye between them. Men of Rockingham, come forth to the battle! To the polls, every man of you—from wood and plain, mountain and valley, come forth and strike a blow for your cherished principles. Let Windham and Sandown pour fourth their legions armed for the contest, and let the hardy sons of Gosport hold not back. Patriotic citizens of Portsmouth, come out in your strength—from Gravelly Ridge to Rebellion Road, from Jericho to Puddle Dock, rally to the polls on Tuesday next, and vote for—whom you please.

The Free Banking Law, which lately passed the Legislature of Illinois in opposition to the Governor's veto, has now, according to the Constitution of that State, to be referred to the people in November next.

A New Way to Defeat a Bill.—A bill to amend the charter of the Buffalo and Mississippi Railroad Company passed the House of Representatives of the Indiana Legislature, and went to the Senate, where it was *stolen* to prevent its final passage.

The people of Marshfield, Massachusetts, where Mr. Webster resides, have held a town meeting, at which they passed resolutions against the Fugitive Slave Law, by 120 to 34, which declare they will assist all slaves to escape.

In the case of General Quitman, and all others who were charged with being concerned in the invasion of Cuba, a *nolle prosequi* has been entered, and the accused discharged. And so ends that matter.

The National Intelligencer announces that the difficulty between Messrs. Stanley and Clingman has been honorably and amicably adjusted. Right.

Cassius M. Clay and others have advertised the public that the Emancipationists will hold a Convention at Frankfort, on the 27th of March, to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky.

The mileage allowed Messrs. Wright and Gilbert this last session of Congress, for their journeys to and from California, is $5,600 each, being according to the usually travelled route by way of Panama, which is 7,000 miles. Dr. Gwinn's constructive mileage for the extra session of the Senate amounts to $11,200.

The Democrats have re-elected their Mayor, in Lynn, Massachusetts, by 400 majority. His majority last year was 22. He took ground against delivering up fugitive slaves.

The London Morning Chronicle intimates that a correspondence has been opened between Mr. Secretary Webster and Sir Henry Bulwer, in relation to the imprisonment of the colored subjects of Great Britain by South Carolina.

Ritchie Retired.—"Father Ritchie" has sold out "The Washington Union" to Major Donelson, formerly Private Secretary to General Jackson, and General Armstrong, formerly Post-Master at Nashville, and lately Consul at Liverpool. These gentlemen will assume the proprietorship on the 15th of April.

New Hampshire.—The Governor vote for one hundred and eighty-six towns, as far as known, is—Dinsmoor, (Dem.) 23,979; Sawyer, (Whig.) 16,886; Atwood, (Free Soil,) 11,215; Scattering, 85. Majority against Dinsmoor, 4,216. His majority last year in the same towns was 4,243; net loss, 8,459. Thirty-eight towns remain to be heard from, which last year gave Dinsmoor 1,500 majority. It is supposed that the Free Soilers will hold the balance of power in the Legislature—as the Whig and Democratic representation will be probably nearly equal.

Ohio.—Judge B. F. Wade, (Free Soil Whig,) of Ashtabula County, has been elected U. States Senator. The vote stood Wade 44, Payne, (Dem.) 34, Blank 7. The Whigs have also elected their State Auditor, and two minor officers. Judge Wade was one of the earliest supporters of General Taylor in the Western Reserve.

Rhode Island.—The new Senator, General ...

DEATH OF M'DUFFIE.

Gen. George McDuffie died at 9 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday, the 11th inst., at the residence of Richard Singleton, Esq., in Sumter, S. C. Gen. McDuffie had been an invalid for several years, suffering from a softening of the brain, or some kindred disease, which not only destroyed his physical strength, but seriously impaired his mental vigor. He held for many years a very prominent position in the South, and had served as Governor and United States Senator of S. Carolina. He was a States Rights man, and a zealous advocate of Free Trade. His political views, indeed, ran parallel with those of Mr. Calhoun, and he probably stood next to that distinguished man, in the esteem of his fellow citizens. He was of an ardent, impulsive and generous nature.

Table of Incomes in Great Britain.—A correspondent of the Tribune copies from an authentic report recently issued in London the following "Table of Incomes" in Great Britain. It exhibits the limited extent of what are called the "middle and upper classes," or the "respectability and standing" of that kingdom:

Table of Incomes.

No. of persons with incomes of from		
	$750 to $1,000,	38,902
Persons with income of from	1,000 to 1,500,	29,074
Persons with income of from	1,500 to 2,000,	14,102
Persons with income of from	2,000 to 2,500,	8,896
Persons with income of from	2,500 to 3,000,	5,010
Persons with income of from	3,000 to 3,500,	2,878
Persons with income of from	3,500 to 4,000,	1,852
Persons with income of from	4,000 to 4,500,	1,540
Persons with income of from	5,000 to 10,000,	4,650
Persons with income of from	10,000 to 15,000,	1,286
Persons with income of from	15,000 to 20,000,	672
Persons with income of from	20,000 to 25,000,	337
Persons with income of from	25,000 to 50,000,	617
Persons with income of from	50,000 to 100,000,	214
Persons with income of from	100,000 to 250,000,	96
Persons with income of from	250,000 and upwards	19
No. of persons with income over $750,		109,839
No. of paupers,		1,500,000

There is one consideration that may possibly detract from the accuracy of the above, and that is that all classes, to get their taxes rated low, may represent themselves poorer than they really are.

South Carolina.—The area of South Carolina, is 24,000 square miles, or nearly the same as the aggregate of the four New England States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. Her population, according to the late census, is as follows:

Total population, in 1850,		668,467
Free,	283,737	
Slave,	384,720	

The slaves have increased since the last census (1840) about 56,000; the free population have increased in the same time, about 17,200. The whole free population at the present moment, throughout the entire State of South Carolina, compares as follows with the aggregate population of Philadelphia City and County:

Philadelphia City and County,	410,000
Free Population of South Carolina,	283,737

Fugitive Slaves.—A mother and child were brought before Judge Kane, last week, as fugitive slaves. After a very long examination the Judge awarded both to their claimant. The woman was pregnant, and her counsel endeavored to have the delivery postponed until the child was born in a free State. The Judge decided that as such a condition of things would not prevent the delivery of a daughter to her father (when unlawfully detained from him,) it would not in the case of a slave and her master. She was therefore given into her claimant's possession without delay.

An alleged fugitive named Gardiner, was also, on the 13th, delivered to his claimant by Judge Irvin, of Pittsburg.

Hemp and Wire.—The St. Louis Republican contains a very interesting notice of the trial of incombustible hempen rope, recently made in that city. A piece of prepared rope and a piece of wire rope were put into a blacksmith's fire. The heat was intense enough to weld the strands of the wire rope together, whilst the hempen rope was only slightly charred on the outside. Another test was made; the piece of rope and a small bar of iron were placed in the same fire and the iron brought to a white heat; yet the cordage was but little, if any more affected by the fire than in the previous experiment.

American Enterprise Honored in England.—Professor Stilliman stated, in one of his recent lectures in this city, that Captain Wilkes of the United States Exploring Expedition to the Antarctic Seas, has just received an elegant gold medal from the British Government, as an acknowledgment that he was the true discoverer of a disputed continent, from which he saw the volcanic fires bursting from a land of ice and snow, and pouring their lava down the eternal barriers of the frozen mountains.

Foreign Items.

Miscellaneous.

A BIT OF MESMERISM.

"As I said," observed Goethe, "we are all groping among mysteries and wonders. Besides, one soul may have a decided influence upon another, merely by means of its silent presence, of which I could relate many instances. It has often happened to me, that, when I have been walking with an acquaintance, and have had a living image of something in my mind, he has at once begun to speak of that very thing. I have also known a man who, without saying a word, could suddenly silence a party engaged in cheerful conversation, by the mere power of his mind. Nay, he could also introduce a tone which would make every body feel uncomfortable. We have all something of electrical and magnetic forces within us, and we put forth, like the magnet itself, an attractive or repulsive power, accordingly as we come in contact with something similar or dissimilar. It is possible, nay, even probable, that if a young girl were, without knowing it, to find herself in a dark chamber with a man who designed to murder her, she would have an uneasy sense of his unknown presence, and that an anguish would come over her, which would drive her from the room to the rest of the household."

"I know a scene in an opera," returned I, "in which two lovers, who have long been separated by a great distance, find themselves together in a dark room without knowing it; but they do not remain long together, before the magnetic power begins to work; one feels the proximity of the other—they are involuntarily attracted towards each other—and it is not long before the young girl is clasped in the arms of the youth."

"With lovers," answered Goethe, "this magnetic power is particularly strong, and acts even at a distance. In my younger days I have experienced cases enough, when, during solitary walks, I have felt a great desire for the company of a beloved girl, and have thought of her till she has really come to meet me. 'I was so restless in my room,' she has said, 'that I could not help coming here.'"

"I recollect an instance during the first year of my residence here, where I soon fell in love again. I had taken a long journey, and had returned some days; but being detained late at night by court affairs, I had not been able to visit my mistress; besides, our mutual affection had already attracted attention, and I was afraid to pay my visits by day, lest I should increase the common talk. On the fourth or fifth evening, however, I could resist no longer, and I was on the road to her, and stood before her house, before I had thought of it. I went softly up stairs, and was on the point of entering her room, when I heard, by the different voices, that she was not alone. I went down again unnoticed, and was quickly in the dark streets, which at that time were not lighted. In an impassioned and angry mood, I roamed about the town in all directions, for about an hour, and passed the house once more, full of passionate thoughts of my beloved. At last I was on the point of returning to my solitary room, when I once more passed her house, and remarked that she had no light. 'She must have gone out,' said I, to myself, 'but whither, in this dark night? and where shall I meet her?' I afterwards went through many streets—I met many people, and was often deceived, inasmuch as I often fancied I saw her form and size; but on nearer approach invariably found that it was not she. I then firmly believed in a strong mutual influence, and that I could attract her to me by a strong desire. I also believed myself surrounded by invisible beings of a higher order, whom I entreated to direct her steps to me, or name to her. 'But what a fool thou art!' I then said to myself; 'thou wilt not seek her and go to her again, and yet thou desirest signs and wonders!'"

"In the meantime I had gone down the esplanade, and had reached the small house in which Schiller afterwards lived when it occurred to me to turn back towards the palace, and then go down a little street to the right. I had scarcely taken a hundred steps in this direction, when I saw a female form coming towards me which perfectly resembled her I expected. The street was faintly lighted by the weak rays which now and then shone from a window, and since I had been already often deceived in the course of the evening with an apparent resemblance, I did not feel courage to speak to her in doubt. We passed quite close to each other, so that our arms touched. I stood still and looked about me; she did the same. "Is it you?" said she, and I ...

THE SUN BEHIND THE CLOUD.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

General Washington was descended from William de Hertburn, Lord of the Manor of Washington, in the County of Durham, England. From him descended John Washington, of Whitefield, in the time of Richard III. And ninth in descent from the said John was George, the first President of the United States. The mother of John Washington, who emigrated to Virginia, in 1657, and who was the great-grandfather of the General, was Eleanor Hastings, grand-daughter to Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon. She was the descendant, through Lady Huntingdon, of George, Duke of Clarence, brother of King Edward IV., and King Richard III., by Isabel Nevil, daughter and heiress of Richard Earl of Warwick, and King-maker.

The coat of arms of the first John Washington, was composed of three stars and three stripes, which forms a part of all heraldic bearings of the family ever since.

George Washington was entitled to use this ensign upon a flag in the army which he commanded; and in all probability the first one ever made in America, was composed of three stars and stripes, which those who are versed in heraldry would at once recognize as the proper colors of the Commander-in-Chief of the Revolutionary Army—the flag of Gen. Washington.

In time, ten other stars were added, and the flag of Washington became the flag of the Thirteen United Colonies.

☞ Most evils come on horseback and go away on foot.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States, assisted by *J. R. Smith, J. T. Dent, Jason Taylor, J. W. Armstrong, Perrin Locke, W. Ramsey, Dr. Josh'a Wadsworth, Alex. R. Laws, A. J. Smiley.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama, and Tennessee.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general Travelling Agent, assisted by *William H. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, A. Kirk Wellington, E. A. Evans, John T. Jadkins, P. Locke, Jos. Button, Geo. P. Button, and Thos. D. Nice.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do. do. for New York State.

JUSTUS WHITE, do. do. and collects for us in New York and the Canadas.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots

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Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorised traveling agents.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 22 South Third street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm.

	Bid.	Asked		Bid.	Asked
U S 6s '56	107	—	Southwark	73	—
" '62	111	—	Kensington	[illegible]	—
" '67	115¼	116	P Township	30	—
" '68	115¼	116¼	Girard	13¼	13½
" 5s '53	101¼	102	Western	65	66
" 5s '51	98	—	Man & Mecha	28	28¼
Jan int off			Bk of Com	50	—
U S Tr N 6s	—	—	Camden N J	53	—
" 1 mill	—	—	Germantown	54	55
Philada 6s	104¼	105	Tren Bk Co	35	—
" 5s	92	93	Pitts'bg Bk	52	—
" " Gas	—	—	M & M Pitts	52	—
County 5s	95¼	96	Echange, Pitts	51	—
Penna 6s	102	102¼	Com, Cin	15	—
" 5s	93¼	93¼	Louis, Ky	103	—
Kentucky 6s	105	—	Kentucky Bk	105¼	106
Tennessee 5s	83	83¼	Northern	111	—
Illinois 6s	61	64	Union, Tenn	71	—
Cincinnati 6s	97	97¼	Planters, Tenn	—	70
TexasT Notes	35	40	Vicksburg	18	18¼
" bds 8s	50	60	Com, Natchez	—	—

Bank Note List.

Liver Complaint is generally accompanied with pain in the right side, extending to the top of the shoulder; variable appetite, occasionally a disordered stomach, yellow tinge of the skin and eyes, and often a swelling over the region of the liver, together with other symptoms of a corrupt state of the blood.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will be found one of the very best medicines in the world for the cure of all diseases of the Liver; because they expel from the body those morbid humors which, when deposited upon this important organ, are the cause of every variety of Liver Complaint. From three to six of the above named Pills, taken on going to bed, will, in a short time, give such manifest relief, that no persuasion will be necessary to induce a perseverance in their use, until the liver is restored to healthy action.

For sale by agents in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

Principal Office 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a single square, (eighteen lines,) first insertion,	$2.00
For each subsequent insertion,	$1.50
For one square 6 months,	$20.00
For one square, a year,	$40.00

☞ Payment is required in advance.

ALMANAC.

March, 1851	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases
22 Saturday	5 58	6 2	6 25	
23 Sunday	5 57	6 3	7 17	
24 Monday	5 56	6 4	8 8	
25 Tuesday	5 54	6 6	8 59	D. H. M.
26 Wed'sday	5 53	6 7	9 48	New 2 8 2
27 Thursday	5 52	6 8	10 36	First 10 4 33
28 Friday	5 50	6 10	11 23	Full 17 8 9
29 Saturday	5 49	6 11	12 8	Last 24 9 17

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
March 9,	35	37	43
10,	38	44	44
11,	39	52	55
12,	40	50	54
13,	39	52	55
14,	41	50	48
15,	41	50	54

Marriages.

On the 9th instant, by the Rev. Daniel Dodge, Mr. Dennis Sullivan, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Emma Dare, of Kensington.

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. John Street, Mr Henry Hesson, to Miss Ann Elizabeth Mullen, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the same, Mr. George D. Sharp, to Miss Mary Jane Roberts, all of Philadelphia.

On the 9th inst. by the same, Mr. Joshua Pedrick, of Beverly, N. Jersey, to Miss Elizabeth Haines, of this city.

On the 12th inst. at the Church of the Advent, by the Rev. S. A. Clarke, Mr. Lewis Thompson, formerly of Salem, N. J. to Miss Anna A. Conwell, of the ...

Deaths.

SHEPHERD'S CLOTHING STORE,

CHESNUT STREET, SECOND DOOR ABOVE THIRD.

This Establishment is Celebrated for the Elegant Cut, Fineness of Quality, and very Low Prices of

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.

$200,000 WORTH, OF THE NEWEST STYLES.

COATS,	$5 00 TO $16
VESTS,	2 00 — 4
PANTALOONS,	3 50 — 6

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

dec28-1y

MAHAN'S SYSTEM AND REPORTS OF FASHIONS for Spring and Summer are mailed to our regular subscribers, and we have got up, as usual, a few hundred extra setts for the use of new subscribers in consequence of the very extensive circulation of this System, it having patrons in almost every village in the United States; it is only necessary for us to say that the present Reports are in keeping with the progressive movement of the age. The simplicity and correctness of the drafts are the great essentials for the young beginner as well as the experienced TAILOR. The publisher being a PRACTICAL TAILOR, and for many years acknowledged head of the profession, is a good guarantee for the perfection of the work. THE PLATE of Fashions being intended for exhibition at the WORLD'S FAIR, is, in consequence, most superbly got up. It contains twenty figures, six of which are correct portraits, viz. President FILLMORE, CLAY, CALHOUN, JENNY LIND, BARNUM, and ROOT. Competent judges pronounce it by far the most splendid Fashion Plate ever before issued in this country.

F. MAHAN,
211 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

11*

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The subscriber would invite the special attention of the public to his extensive assortment of goods in the above line, which he is prepared to sell at lower rates than heretofore offered. The stock is varied and handsome. Consisting in part of

WATCHES,

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, Hunting Cases, 18 carats, heavy and good from	$60 to 120
" " 18 carat cases from	30 to 120
Silver "	18 to 30
Lepine	10 to 15

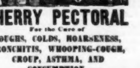
And others at lower rates than the above.

JEWELRY.

Gold Chains of every pattern and variety.

Medalions, double and single glasses, a very handsome article suitable for Daguerreotypes.

Necklaces, Bracelets, Pins and Rings, Garnets, Topaz, &c., Breast Pins of single and cluster stones ...



CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

IN OFFERING TO THE COMMUNITY this justly celebrated remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, it is not our wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, but frankly to lay before them the opinions of distinguished men and some of the evidences of its success, from which they can judge for themselves. We sincerely pledge ourselves to make no wild assertions or false statements of its efficacy, nor will we hold out any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

Many *proofs* are here given, and we solicit an inquiry from the public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find them perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy their best confidence and patronage.

From the distinguished Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Bowdoin College.

Dear Sir: I delayed answering the receipt of your preparation, until I had an opportunity of witnessing its effects in my own family, or in the families of my friends.

This I have now done with a high degree of satisfaction, in cases both of adults and children.

I have found it, as its ingredients show, a powerful remedy for colds, and coughs, and pulmonary diseases.

PARKER CLEAVELAND, M. D.

Brunswick, Me., Feb. 5, 1847.

Selected Poetry.

THE BOY OF HEAVEN.

BY MARY HOWITT.

One summer eve, seven little boys
Were playing at the hollow,
Seven little boys of no degree,
Beside a castle wall.

And while they played, another came
And stood among them there—
A little boy, with gentle eyes,
And thick and curling hair.

The clothes he on his body wore
Were linen, fine and white;
And the girdle that was round his waist
Was like the morning light.

A little while he looked on them,
Looked lovingly, and smiled:
When one—him the eldest said,
"Whence comest thou, fair child?

"Art thou the son of some great King;
Or is mine secret place
Host been concealed? for until now
I never saw thy face.

"Dwellest thou among the woodland folk,
Or in some forest tree?
For then thou chanst the running deer—
A hunter, with thy bow?

"And tell me, what wild woodland name
They unto thee have given?"
"They called me Willie," he said, "on earth—
That name is in Heaven.

"My father with King Herod dwells,
In the land of God dwells he;
And my sweet mother, as kind and good,
Is set by the Virgin's knee.

"Seven years ago we went to Heaven,—
Two on the same child;
When my role the wind did blow,
And frost lay on the hill.

"But when we came to the Heavenly land,
'Twas like a summer's day;
The sky was blue, and a thousand flowers
On the ground raised up lay.

"Oh! the land of Heaven is beautiful!
There no cold winds do blow;
And there apples hang from every tree,
Within the gardens grow.

"I have walked by the side of Abraham,
I have sat on Mary's lap,
And the ten thousand little cousins
Of Heaven, they play with me.

"We wander by the river's side,
And through the shrubs all,
And o'er the boundless hills of Heaven—
The country of God's own kind!

Then up and spake a little boy,
The least of the company
"My mother is dead and gone to Heaven—
Let me, too, sit with thee?"

"Thou canst not go with me," he said,
"That way thou canst not see,
If there's an ill word in thy lie,
Or a foul heart in thee.

"For the way is long and wearisome,
Through pool great a lee:
And with evil spirits thy path
From earth them canst not flee."

"Why by the path I will go with me,
Now then the path good be,"
The nothertown boy turned round and wept,
For he said, "I have not go."

* * *

Now the boy of Heaven to a chamber came,
Before the dawn of day;
And he murdered all those little boys
That on the cold ground lay.

For she used to have a pillow of down,
And silken sheets fine bright;
But he knew not by her small, small feet,
And her hand so soft and white.

And he knew not by her long bright hair
That on her shoulders lay;
For the precious things about the dead
Were taken all away.

"And oh!" he said, "my sister dear,
Have they left thee here alone?
For thou art such a tenderest dream
And made a beauty moan.

"For to have taken me my go free of down,
And silver sheet instead;
They have taken from me my wheaten loaf,
And given me a stone instead!

"The strings of pearl that my mother wore
They have taken from me away;
And the little bracelet with the silver clasps
That she took me read each day.

"My heart is grown as heavy as lead,
And pale and thin my cheek;
I sit in corners of the house,
And hardly dare to speak.

"For they are stern, and love me not,
No gentle friends are here;
I wish I were in the Heavenly place
With my own brother dear!"

Then Willie heard him listen to the ground,
And he looked upon her tenderly;
Tenderly, but not long,
And he whispered three words in her ear,
Three words, and strong!

And Annie rose up from her bed of stone,
A little sweet bright,
And the clothes that were on dark before,
Were full of Heavenly light.

Around, she looked out moment's space,
Her moment made a start;
Just she knew of all in a moment more,
And was in the Heavenly land.
Like the morning sun as it rises up,
Went they two, hand in hand.

For Parents.

EDUCATION OF DAUGHTERS.

The brains of children are easily injured by over-tasks, and any education which, quickening the intellect, fails to invigorate the bodily powers is false and ruinous. Aside from moral teaching and the acquisition of knowledge from the outward world, the education of the body is the main thing. American mothers take no pains in this respect. An intelligent English nobleman will spend six months of time labor and hands, and from four till eighteen years of age she was never out of the hands of her mother, governess, or teacher. She was perfectly healthy and well-developed, and at eighteen was a beautiful young woman. She was then introduced into society, and in a single season, by late hours and excitement, she was reduced to a mere shadow. She had no appetite, and was nervous, irritable, and miserable. Her mother, who had been a beauty herself, and was very proud of her daughter's beauty, was in despair. She consulted physicians, and they all said the same thing—that the girl must have exercise, and that she must not dance. The mother was astonished at this, and asked why. The doctors replied that dancing was the worst exercise for a young girl, because it was unnatural. Walking, riding, and gymnastic exercises were natural, and therefore healthful. The mother, who was a sensible woman, followed the advice of the doctors, and in a few months her daughter was restored to health, and became a splendid woman. She was married, and is now the mother of a family of children, who are growing up around her, and promise to be a blessing to her old age. Had she followed the fashion of the day, and neglected exercise, she would have been a confirmed invalid, and a burden to herself and friends.

Another lady, who had been a great sufferer from nervousness, and who had been obliged to relinquish all her duties, and spend her time on a sofa, was induced to try the experiment of walking. She began with a few steps, and gradually increased the distance, until she could walk a mile without fatigue. She then began to ride on horseback, and in a few months was a healthy woman. She has since had a family of children, and has been able to attend to all her duties. She has also been able to walk with her children, and to ride with them on horseback. Had she followed the fashion of the day, she would have been a confirmed invalid, and a burden to herself and friends.

Many mothers are afraid to allow their daughters to walk or ride, because they will get sunburned. This is a foolish fear. Sunburn is not a disease, and is not to be compared with the diseases which are induced by the want of exercise. Besides, sunburn is not necessarily a disfigurement. Many of the most beautiful women we have ever seen were sunburned. Sunburn is not to be compared with pallor, and a sunburned face is not to be compared with a sickly face. Let mothers, then, encourage their daughters to exercise in the open air, and they will be doing them a service which they will thank them for in after years.

Wit and Humor.

A YANKEE TEMPERANCE LECTURE

The New York Sunday Times furnishes a very graphic report of one of those lectures, that portraits have been delivered at Newburg, Long Island, by a long, shingle-sided Yankee, who is "down east" when he knows it, "honest" when he can't help it, and "an outlaw," just as if nature had whittled it out with a drill jack-knife, and had lacked the necessary fragment of glass or scrap of sand-paper, to round off the corners. Here is the lecture, verbatim, according to the reporter:

FELLER-MEN.—I desire to my theme's no safety in moderate drinkin'. Them that commence it don't set often stop half-way, but generally goes on continually very severe. Whiskey will whisk ye off before ye know it: brandy will brand ye with disgrace; the commonest gin is a snare to the feet; and lager beer, though purtyer and sappier is destructive to human life, except when jined, in the form of water; in fact, there's no use, in my opinion, for any kind of cotton-gin. If the still-men were all destroyed, we should have quiet in the land. Temperance ought to be early bore by the brewers, and "a little more grape" is the death of many Captain Kraggy. The price and frolic of the times were not intended to have the liquor warmed out of 'em, and it is a mistake to suppose that the contents of the horn of plenty should be converted into plenty of horns. Every Jack must have his gill, the purtyest of the land, but it is a reason to believe it means a gill of apple-jack. Never drink rum or brandy, except when you are sick, or as ornamental nor so valuable as those you read about in the'atrical plays. Don't, for Mary's sake, take your bitters in the morning before breakfast—if you do, it will soon be all day with you. But, as I said before, don't be down on the miscreatur—which means, as you are aware, the critter that makes the drink—because you think that tempting sheet of water—(pointing to the dirty pool)—that is your natural element. Heaven-ly principles don't grow in mudholes, (applause.) What says Isaiah? You that thirst, come ye to the waters. Not to the mudholes, I reckon nothing. Think, feller-men, how much cheaper it is to drink water than alkohol—and water's a thing that we many of us can't git enough of, which is not the case with the latter. Do you 'spose that if the earth Were made with high bank fountains, and hot whiskey punch, the children of Israel would ever have been satisfied? Never, my fellers! Then I say, don't try because it don't pay, and know it by many excruciating scenes that I have personally witnessed.

Feller-men, I have nothing more to add, except that the bat is going round for the good of the cause, and every red cent you may drop into it, will not be a drop too much.

Such was the discourse. We learn it to the reader in large dollops as was uttered by the temperance disciple. All that the transcriber can say is, that the lecturer's countenance was lighted up with the blandest approach to a smile, from the first word to the last. We thought, however, that there was a feeling in the eye, as he mingled the contents of the hat in one of the pockets of his linsey-woolsey coat.

ARCHBISHOP OF LARGNEO DOE.—Some years since, Lorenzo preached at Charleston, S. C. And in the course of one of his sermons, attacked, with some severity, the character of a citizen who had lately died, and whose family and friends was in consequence of his views. For this, he was, at the meeting by-house at which he officiated, prosecuted, and found guilty by a jury. The Court sentenced him to pay a small fine, and to receive a short lecture from the Governor of the State, however, pardoned him, and paid the fine himself.

The next Sunday, Lorenzo preached to a crowded audience, commencing as follows:

"There was a man sent from the New Testament, a certain rich man, who lived, I think, at Jerusalem. He was a good man, and was identified in rules of purple and linen, and fared sumptuously every day. That is, he lived high, and might be called *epicurean*. Now, there was also, I think, in Jerusalem, a certain beggar, named Lazarus, who used to lay at the gate and eat the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table. He lay down at the gate of his palace, but the rich man would not hear him, and set the dogs on him. So this poor beggar died, and then his spirit went down to the lower regions, and he lifted up his eyes, and beheld Abraham's bosom. Yes, Lazarus went up short, his spirit soared up to Heaven: where all good men will go when they die. But my brethren, you will ask what became of Dives, the rich man? Why, my friends, I think he died too, and went down, and don't know but he died drunk: I will not, however, say so positively, for I don't know how he came to be in the lower regions: there are *some* of those, and I may be prosecuted for *defamation of character*."

COMMON-SENSE.—Common-sense is a very important article in the world, and is in as much demand as any article in the market. Every man, woman and child is in want of it, and the more they have of it the better off they are. Common-sense is worth more than all the colleges in the world. Common-sense is the best capital a man can have to do business with. Common-sense is the best counsel a man can have in his perplexities. Common-sense is the best help a man can have in his troubles. Common-sense is the best friend a man can have in his adversity. Common-sense is the best comforter a man can have in his sorrows. Common-sense is the best medicine a man can have in his sickness. Common-sense is the best food a man can have in his hunger. Common-sense is the best drink a man can have in his thirst. Common-sense is the best clothes a man can have to cover his nakedness. Common-sense is the best company a man can have in his solitude. Common-sense is the best music a man can have to charm his ear. Common-sense is the best book a man can have to instruct him. Common-sense is the best sermon a man can have to guide him. Common-sense is the best prayer a man can have to God with. Common-sense is the best hope a man can have to heaven with. Common-sense is the best friend a man can have to himself with. Common-sense is the best companion a man can have to his family with. Common-sense is the best neighbor a man can have to his neighborhood with. Common-sense is the best citizen a man can have to his country with. Common-sense is the best Christian a man can have to his religion with. Common-sense is the best man a man can have to his God with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his soul with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his body with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his mind with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his heart with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his life with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his death with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his eternity with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all with all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all with all in all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all with all in all for all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all with all in all for all in all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all with all in all for all in all with all. Common-sense is the best thing a man can have to his all with all in all for all in all with all in all for all in all with all in